Lyrics of the songs written by Eric Medinilla -

From the album 'Chair Utile':

I DO BELIEVE

I do believe in hell
In the metric system

CHAIR UTILE

We take the work you did
Poor hands are made to give
Laughing as we leave'em empty

You're making our living
Faith's the last thing you lost
Befoir you sold your life away

I never thought you were that real
Seeing you from behind the shield
I thank you

Got free arms in number
Making logos sharpened
Pagan weapons of desire

The daily benefits
Trade on dirty slumbers
Consume the pleasure and leisure

I never thought you were that real
Seeing you from behind the shield
I thank you

LOSS

Midnight she is drinking her cup what I have forgotten
Closing her eyes as it pours down inside heat don't make things lighten
And walls are wheels rolling on the flesh of ears flesh left here
Towers trees cars hide it though there's nothing human in it

Should get higher and higher to get high heights
Then I would see what kind of loss I looked for
Should question you about the edges of mind
They have all slipped mine to some holy holeshore

Hot air sweeps my neck neons fade in dawn and am I a dressed fear
Pale yellow bright red on pleasures iron blue carved around orbits
In the shade of my windy blood become a net where feelings lay
Some answers gently slowly rot and am I always out of breath

Should take care about what this old world offered
But my memories washed with false wells of light
Should take a chance in eating those fruits en fleur
But my mind creeps my body flees my sex dies

Such a loss

OUTLINE ON A PICTURE

Sun shines in a blurry way
And ground is growing dark
Now my eyes are sweating
Seems noone sees a blind man

My friend thinks it's not fair
That's why she's gone so far
My heart is in despair
There's nothing on my mind

I hope you get down

Strain in this stream of flesh
Cut in it for my mouth
Been told 'have a good health'
To swell is all I've found

I hope you get down

See those outlines without features

STATEMENT

Misplaced
The ways we tried to get into each other's brain
Insanity went round inside my head
Sucked the life I tried to will

Feelings
They teach to be afraid of them of ourselves
Too much afraid to rely on
I'll never see that smile again

Misplaced
the way we used to talk the time we were not friends
Misunderstanding made us good or sad
It said the words I did not say

Feelings
They part us they lead us to this relationship
Naive to believe they would have suppressed
The sex difference the resting death

So heal again

BURNT A FOREST

I've loved the way you saw the world
As if it were not all the same for me
The smile you wore to hide the pain
Escaped your face now I'm smiling your kiss

He lost his mind because of me
He lost his mind burnt a forest
He lost his mind in spite of me
He lost his mind burnt a forest

Your heart was broken from the start
The words were telling 'what we mean is mean'
There was no hope in family
At least you met a friend that could stand still

He lost his mind because of me
He lost his mind burnt a forest
He lost his mind in spite of me
He lost his mind burnt a forest

I took the train to see you in
This castle where your dreams were all asleep
And love was older than I thought
When you said 'I am Christ and Christ is me'

EQUALIZE ME

Equalize me
With some of your strong fears
You can change me

The mystery
Perfume of smoke in your church
It can feed me

Foul fire wash my tears before

Earth promises
Have blinded me when I searched
For them to speak

The given guilt
Of world so kind to these tortures
I don’t want to see

Foul fire wash my tears before burning my body

BIRTHDAY

So I have failed to leave a print on time
Dawn is breaking and the ceiling melts with the sky

Oh goldkeeper
Is my heart coming out ?

Justice in unfair to the weak and the poor
Noone begets children anymore

Oh goldkeeper
Is my heart coming out ?

If this sounds too bitter let me go
Horizon may not sink but now I want to know

Oh goldkeeper
Is my heart coming out ?
Is my blood running out ?

From the album ‘Lame’:

PAVEMENT ANGEL

Head in the grey
Slamming trenches
Industry

A poor man
Begins to fight
With another poor man in sight

Head in the grey
The line’s curved
My pocket’s wet

Shallow games
Not so ashamed of
A passerby made my legs spin round

To see if I could spread my wings and fly away

GREEDSHOP

Clouds
Furniture
Goods
Shaved
Circles
Light

Shadow eaters for rotten lives
And absurd hopes

BETWEEN SANDSPECKS

Broken horizons fill my vision
Falling bodies draw the world’s attention

There is what they do and what we see
Coffee cup or cup of tea

There is what they do and what we see
Why are all these backs bugging me ?

From the album 'Kettle Black':

THE NEWCOMER

How am I supposed to climb up the ladder ?
Am I not gorgeous and better than others ?
Exit doors don't get much open to question
Introduce myself as a new connection

I want the gleam

Seduction on display I'm taking over
My whole body must express something bolder
Strife for survival depends on attraction
I must exert not to lose their attention

I deserve it

I am a flower among weeds
So you can trust me

Millionnaires are buying their travel in space
Prostitutes are on the streets to make ends meet
Torturers say that it's better than sex
For an endless quest any means is an end

I want the gleam

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

Look at the sun and try not to be blind
Reckon the clouds as we walk on solid ground
Give your hand in case you'd like to flee
Give me your hair in case I'd like to sleep

Come come and marry me
God who's between you and me
Dear let me see your eyes
Please never let me down

I heard someone say that one and one is three
No matter what the odds are I am free
Just leave aside the ones that bother us
There's nothing at stake
Let's enjoy the future

Come come and marry me
God who's between you and me
Dear let me see your eyes
Please never let me down

Living together could only be a choice
Life will be tough if you're not here anymore
There are some times when my heart is empty
I crave for your arms your warmth your kisses to burn my dismay

Come come and marry me
God who's between you and me
Dear let me see your eyes
Please never let me down

ARCHAIC SMILES, MEMORY HOLES

Tearing world asunder
Promise of the pleasure
People purr in cycles

And when it hurts enough
Promise of the future
People cry in cycles

Nomadic strangers are pointless in the West
No welcome only some burning chests

Clouds rainings on the clowns
Bringing them sadnesses
Shadows instead of images

Dry lips on Jesus' cross
Whips in clenched mothers' fists
Power proves that you can exist

We hang on every blade everything we can
Until we discover the meaning of secrets
We'll find that the usual solution is faked
Confusion makes black and white like grey

Retrieve your memory and buy yourself buy yourself
Retrieve your memory and stop waiting stop wanting
Retrieve your memory forsake yourself forgive yourself
Retrieve your memory forget your name forget your name

ENDLESS BRIDGE OF SIGHS

Full of egotrips we were growing too much meaningless
Comfort in cages piled up and so well planned
In the land you promised

Opportunities will be fading away as we age
Youth would love to feel like kings and queens to remain estranged
Like the sea

Locked up in this gloomy train the self unrealized
We are told our fate is sealed rolling on an endless bridge of sighs
I had to jump out not to die out of shame and anger I cried
Wound up in a bunker away from parasites

A CUP OF FORGETFULNESS

All is quiet
Stars are bright
You can sleep
Time goes deep

Merry-go-round
Counterclockwise
Children like planets around the sun

Milky way
Suckling babe
Rays and beams
Light your dreams

Merry-go-round
Counterclockwise
Children like planets around the sun

From the album ‘Mess with Nature’:

WITHOUT YOU EMPTINESS IS NOTHING

Lost in a land full of signs
Streets like rivers
Any direction will do no harm

You’ve got an army of doctors
And they’re trying to get indoors
Me the autistic child

And you dare to send me to places unknown of all but you

Back on the moon
I’m back on the moon
Everytime it’s easy for you
Back on the moon

Well you’re here again
End of the test end of the joke
But my marbles are lost

And you bet upon my chances
Saying there’s nowhere to run to
Dependance isn’t freedom

I’ll break your funny tools
I’ll go to places hidden from you

Back on the moon
You’re back on the moon
Everytime it’s easy for you
Back on the moon

Again you make me blue
Waiting for me that can’t be true

Back on the moon
We’re back on the moon
Overstanding world from a white room
Back on the moon

I have this fire in me when I’m inside your mind inside your heart
See how the burden I have accepted is as empty as I am

No use to dissent when you’re caught by them
Becoming the ruin of someone else’s dream
Flashing lights in the curb ring bells
Like death isn’t just a myth like life belong to someone else

Wake-up call
Auburn leaves are left burning

Bad born babies cry for revenge
They cannot remember a single sin
How come we have to be explained
How much love and money we need to repair the wounded innocent

Wake-up call
Auburn leaves are left burning

Now you're absorbed by a mute sea
An everything with no meaning
Hidden at last from their jealousy

Passion overpaid
When symmetry hides behind the clown
You were the bait to everyone

The form the body
Asking Hitler in your sleep
Why don't you care about human beauty ?

Scattered craters brimful with corpses
Smells like towers split open
Reaching the forest at last we hide in the fern
(some muttering)
...got to go somewhere else

WORLD FULL OF ZEROS

Sand and snow rot in your bed
So much love you'll never share
Disrupted nights in landfills
Somewhere

Bad and good deeds are off reach
Everyone knows that you can't
See the poor play in the fair
Somewhere

Read the book that's in your shelf
Clean the blood that's in your hair
Call the police call the dead
Somewhen

Zeros are the incentive
And the refuse dropped away
By gods who wanted to play
Somewhen

Aurorae belong to me
I'm the light you like to praise
I'm the shadow on your chest

So many heads in your hands
Letters telling the despair
Accidents you'll never live

From the album 'Sun will not fail':

SUN WILL NOT FAIL

Sun will not fail
Through ash and rain
A veil between men
A cloud nourishing pain

When you go down mainstream
Ending up in distress
Trying to keep the water clean
Against muddy crowds unblessed

Bombs on squalid names
Meanders right melody sings
Screens and human images
Sun will not fail

Love in hell
Dry blood on weary walls
White sheep in black holes
So many slaves they'd call

SATELLITE VAMPIRE

I like to feed my soul with your fear and my unfaith
Bodies' complexity frightens the friends you care about
I used their hunger for being better than despair
I know my final purpose would stay unknown by them all

You know I wanna get the whole love from
You'll be weak thus you will keep out of my truth

Blood is a honey I often taste in the nightyard
At lunch you call me such things happen more than once

You are attracted I am a planet
You see I'm a world to be discovered
You are falling down from skies I gave birth to
You'll explode thus you will keep out of my truth

HIDDEN UNDER

I'm just above the average
Though inside I feel all the same
So tired to scratch the surface
Only to find a surface

Everyone is passing me by
Cristal ball melted by a fire
Cynical frame of events
So why do they all make a fuss ?

This world's annoying so should I wait ?
I'm through
I'm through
There's nothing hidden under
I'm through
Nothing hidden under

Some pain some love some hatred
How come I just don't get it ?
The urge to be interested
In anything that's got a fate

Everyone seems to care about
A drama's ending in a trap
Could you imagine this very day
When everyone would cry for help

This world's annoying so should I wait ?
I'm through
I'm through
There's nothing hidden under
I'm through
Nothing hidden under

NO JOKERS

Little wound blessed by a mind's corner
Candle light mouth answer
Feeling of depth unfathomable
Things to bear eyes able

Hand in hand and wolves and victims

Mammoth comes alive
Talks about survival
For children a clear rainbow
There is a boat or a fast lane to take
None to be dropped nowhere to land

Laughter abounds where there are no jokers

No jokers

BEHIND THE GHARQAD

How could you lie to me that much ?
Killing the poor and the gullible
Your money is a lie too
Gold and precious stones you keep for your ideals

Where are you ?
I'd kill you for nothing
Where d'you hide ?

Area 51 and the new Jerusalem
Awaiting you and noone else
Burning the earth our mother nature
A final goal the end of revelation

Where are you ?
I'd kill you for what you've done
Where d'you hide ?

And all this for a fake tree of life
An eternal little pornocracy in an ocean of flames
You'll never reach us we'll get you
And take you all on before our death

Where are you ?
I'd kill you and avenge my family
Where d'you hide ?

YOUR EXCUSE

You've been so late
You've been so dull
Awareness below zero
And unright grudge

Live in sorrow
Live in blindness
Problems increase
In our pockets

Don't worry
Your excuse
Don't worry

There's no earthquake
An understatement
Nothing's happening
Save your soul drowning

There's too much life
And demanding
You must face now
All the troublemaking

Kiss me once love yourself
A mirror I fetched for you
See how your face is wrinkled all over
How your hands are trembling

Don't worry
Your excuse
Don't worry

WILDERNESS

Keep the children away from this wilderness
Keep the children away from this wilderness
Some isolation some consolation
Less than sad without me
Bitter without you
Bitter without you
Sorry

Getting back one of these days
Broken hearts I will try to mend

From the album 'Expense':

EDEN ASUNDER

Winter leaves its mantle
Soon isn't possible
Ten years in the coldest room

You sweat and you tremble
Spring isn't forgotten
Is someone waiting for you?

I'm sorry
You must get through

You pay for what you were
You got what you deserve
We were all believing you

Untrusted anywhere
Now everyone bewares
Your name doesn't rhyme with truth

I'm sorry
You must get through

Backlash of the system
Everything from the same
Prisons and VIP rooms

A thing to dismantle
The hopes of a newborn
Behaving just like a fool

I'm sorry
You must get through
So sorry
We must get through

NO PAIN NO GAIN

There is no angel here
There is a crowd to bear
Don't let them break your legs
Unless you want to beg

No pain no gain no time to complain

This woman's not for you
She'll break your heart in two
That one's available
She'll suck all your babble

No pain no gain no time to complain

Nothing but suffering
From others overseen
You see that's how it works
By kicking people's butt

No pain no gain no time to complain

YOU'RE WRONG

Why should I let them excuse me
They're abusing my mind
Is it because I'm too stupid
Or is it because they're blind
I'll never surrender make compromises
It's already done
Better to kill myself and leave them alone

You're wrong

I'm written off as a being
My soul was not enough
The time I had was weaponry
To help the meanest men
There's a thing they try to know for sure
It's if we do or don't
When they yell on us 'which side are you on?'

You're wrong

DARK LEAD

Put your name in all capital letters
By the way don’t forget any number

Life blends all the blames
Whether you like it or not

I recall one guy who tried another
Way of getting things done in this matter

Life blends all the blames
Whether you like it or not

We are used to figure out the future
All dreams you’re clutching at are no better

Life blends all the blames
Whether you like it or not

If miracles and accidents happen
We will always have an explanation

God thanks all his friends
Whether you love him or not

MOUNTAINTOP

No I won’t come down
No I won’t come down
Waters have ebbed out
All the fish are drowned
No food ever dropped

Happiness is lonely in this world
It isn’t enough
For a mountaintop
To disagree

No I won’t come down

GOD NO LONGER

You ought to know this trouble and misery
In case you forget how all this came to be
Part of the problem's inviting enemies
Real answers can't be found in this kind of dream

I can't do this
I can't do that
The questions are for me
You don't want us
You won't find out
A way to make us free

Don't try to meet us pretend we're worth the trip
Throw your timetables and go away to sleep
You are the spider whose web we never needed
Kindle the fire and watch the burning heat

I can't do this
I can't do that
The questions are for me
You don't want us
You won't find out
A way to make us free

DAY OF CHANGE

Illusions and lies sucked my health and my energy to make me insane
Other races feed off my guilt squeeze my good will noone around understands
And all tracks I pay heed finally made me feel like I was born so useless
Strangers claim empathy claim my country's so mean so will I please do something?

Advertisements pleasure of suspense advices all labeled good for my sake
I bought the crook's opinion like everybody and found out I was fooled again
Soldiers died for the land in which I live now citizens vote to no avail
New arrogance and threat are roaming our streets Christendom's no longer there

Adore me now
Ignore me now
Keep your hands off my back
I always knew you stole my lifestyle

CLÉMENCE

Avec tes fonds de tiroirs tu en fais des caisses
L'espoir des autres tu le laisses
Tu pourrais cesser tes manigances mais tu n'y penses pas vraiment
Il n'y a jamais assez de chance dans ce monde pour te contenter

S'il te plaît ne reste pas
Il y va du reste de ta bonne foi
Tu pourrais partir la tête haute le regard froid
De ceux qui surplombent le contexte

Une lame coupée en deux voila ce que tu es
Mais tu ne le sais pas encore tu joues encore
Viendra le jour ou il faudra régler ses comptes
Avaliser signer un cheque
Et s'amuser sans y penser
Et s'endormir sans rêver
Sans compter les ombres sur lesquelles tu as marché

S'il te plaît ne reste pas
Il n'y a rien à faire ici-bas
Tu pourrais partir la tête haute le regard froid
De ceux qui surplombent le contexte

Il n'y a plus de refrains dans ta vie
Juste des happenings des faux-semblants et des fausses joies
Des errances dans des limbes theâtrales
Et pourtant tu continues d'aimer la bonne fée
Et les malheurs dont tu es entourée

EMPTY BOX

No second thought allowed
You asked for something else now it won't stop
While all these cries are blowing your mind
Friends wonder why do you let your heart open

'Hey man it's always been like this'

When madness is all we have then we will never know what it means
What it means to have wasted all this time
And to believe there was no price to it
We're still here

One chance in a thousand you shouldn't care
Too late to erase the shame they put on you
Were you being alone you would have deserted
Know that those who could won't those who would couldn't

'Hey man it's always been like this'

When madness is all we have then we will never know what it means
What it means to have wasted all this time
And to believe there was no price to it
We're still here

If a rock is thrown at you don't try to find a reason we're all sick
Sacrifice
Family or humanity
Don't leave me

When wisdom is all we have then we will never know how it feels
How it feels to wait for the tides to turn
And to be left where no-one wants to be
We're still here

EDGE OF REASON

I can’t shed a tear for bills
I can’t hold your fear darling
Doom inside our name
Wounds bleeding all the same

I can’t bear the calling from them
I can’t bring back in some money
No hearts or brains
To deter the wait

Fake
All of their tricks
So fake
All of their treats
To keep us on the edge

I dare not to think about this
I dare not to feel your cold hands
Foolish to believe them
Indebted to a friend

Fake
All of their tricks
So fake
All of their treats
To keep us on the edge

I can’t afford to leave
I can’t afford to stay
I can’t afford to leave

When they come and thrill the children
I will shoot and kill not for fun
They pushed us too far
They tore us apart

Fake
My own guilt
So fake
Their justice
To keep us on the edge

I can’t afford to leave (I’m sorry)
I can’t afford to stay (You must get through)
I can’t afford to leave (I’m sorry)
I can’t afford to stay (You must get through)

On the edge ‘til the end

From the album ‘Mono’:

THE ISLAND

Leaning my arms
My stained memories on the windowsill
Sunset’s rising how wonderful the light it throws in

I pretend to breathe
When you’re on my mind
Licking walls of meat
Taken from behind
You are your own fan
When you run the show
Split my back in two
You’re about to know

A bed of flowers
Pillow made of sand
Blue hearts adrift

Volcanoes talk to trees and houses they would like to feel

I should have learnt to play my part
I should have learnt to play my part

I pretend to sleep
When bombs are falling
Deep inside the sheets
Cast ten worlds away
Behind heaven’s door
Only one shadow
Ruins and tons of ghosts
And nowhere to go

Then it comes my way

A BATH OF SADNESS

Say sorry
For all the injuries
Won't you cry before us ?

Controller
You won't find me
I owe you so much

Last in line
But I deserve
All the rewards of evil

Empty cars
Each door shut to one another
Another

Dazed kids all around
Dazed kids all around
Newspapers were so blind

But it's nothing next to the pain

CARTE BLANCHE

I don’t wanna sow
I don’t wanna reap
Whoever is gone
It just makes me sick

Shall I be alone
In the darkest pit
Wandering my thoughts
Jesus wanna please

I can’t get through any of this
I won’t let my hands get dirty
Why don’t suicide never ever kiss happy men and well-born babies ?

Like a sinking boat
Oblivion we sing
Nothing’s ever sought
But a vacant dream

I can’t get through any of this
I won’t let my hands get dirty
Why don’t suicide never ever kiss bad men and all the authorities ?

Indecision grows
The clouds and moonbeams
Encircled by walls
It’s a human treat
It’s a human treat

CUT A MOUNTAIN

Nothing in the offing
Half a crowd’s ears
Waiting for destiny
To sag past me

A crawling wing
Surrendering
A dirty dish
Expiating

Mirth is no longer here
I’m what I hear
Why do I still try to fill in a world already full already made already fooled ?
Enterstained ?

Cut a mountain

L'ABÎME

Pas de vérité toute nue quand on est paré de vertu
Faire oublier jusqu'à l'aurore pour cela offrir des fleurs mortes
La fatigue se fait sentir la nuit tombe c'est ça mourir
Tu revis dans un autre rêve tu meurs et tu nais aucune trève

La souffrance d'un voyage sans but vient de tous tes esoirs déçus
Le plomb ne se change pas en or à moins que tu ne meurs d'abord
Désirs à ne pas assouvir notre bonheur dans un soupir
Le travail est l'autre idéal de ceux qui nous veulent du mal

Mensonge à l'image de deux tours je ne sais plus ce qu'est l'amour
Si le monde est une illusion nos sens sont des aberrations
Adeptes du double langage invitez-nous tous au naufrage
Arbitrez les joies et les peines pour finir offrez-nous une reine

A FAREWELL TO GOD

Why do I feel like a sad intrusive ?
You're so busy you stroke my trembling hands

You had a dream and I had a nightmare
Yes I was here but you were just not there

Please stay with me you've got such a presence
Two winds entwined blowing ash dust and sand

BLOODSAP

There's no reason to get mad
There's no reason to get sad
Wanna be a wych-elm
Wanna be a strong man

Bloodsap I'm already burnt out

There's no reason to get drunk
There's no reason to get sunk
Wanna be a small child
Happy or beaten up

Bloodsap I'm already burnt out

DEAD OF NIGHT

Electric eyes of cars pass me by in my street
These misty nights are all I need
Mirrors and windows within me
Your reality's stuttering

When I come back again we will meet on the beach
The world's a ghost I long for it
Were it not for all its beauty
I would have left this family

I know this is a crazy place where I belong
There's not a soul with whom to speak
Only memories of old songs
Like pleasures from another dream

If you live in a nature full of silence
You will never feel what I feel
Even if you count on science
All these wonders are there for me

THE DIM PROPAGANDA

Keep your head near the ceiling
Still thinking your knees are feet
Refuse the ones once abused
Abuse the ones once accused

To come clean and emerge from self-persecution
Judas' kiss miracle no dim propaganda

Not enough room for you here
Eat your anger for my kin
Pot is truth it holds your peace
When you smoke it you'll bear it

To come clean and emerge from self-persecution
Judas' kiss miracle no dim propaganda
Can't you see the result of your self-delusion ?
Mother's milk is poison it's the propaganda

Repellent propaganda

I AM OLD

Never asked for rules
For this smothering light
For this gang of fools
Thinking they are right

Shouldn't worry now
About this crazy friend
He lost his mind when he learnt to suffer

You never were for me

Noone's above you
What they say isn't true
Now I know that I don't own anything

They killed parts of me
Gentlemen slowly
All of them are wicked sheep as I once was

You never were for me

ANGLE MORT

A crushed umbrella in a tankprint in another country
An oger stands for flesh to devour for another regime
A boy without hands begs for mercy but he could have killed me
I need a new gun full of bullets I need a new enemy

Homeland is Eden stained by fiends she's holy
So don't try to know me

Oil military politics media have a way to comfort me
But compasses with southern behaviour make me feel uneasy
The sons are defending the father whom plays noughts and crosses
He needs someone to pull the trigger scenic wars to fill the screen

Homeland is Eden stained by fiends she's holy
So don't try to know me

DEMOCRACY

Only you can lend me a hand to help me out
Instead you choose someone else to shine your new shoes

I know your mind you would vote for me just to get out
If you kill me first please make it look like a still life
I know your plight now pay your bills and maybe I'll try
If I grant you a smile it's just a nod of the heart

You think I am worthless and trite lost in the mass
I seek you hide just treat me right I'll prove you wrong

I know your kind you would crush anyone to survive
We can cope deal with you cos police are on our side
I know your might you could spread a rumour like noone
If you shut up this time you'll get a good flat in town

If we chase you from home remember you're not a friend of mine

FOR REAL

I hate to see you there swallowing speeches that grieve me
No need to understand we're being cheated and fleeced
This truth is much too hard mirrors and birds of prey
If it's not peace it's war paradise is the parade of our fate

Archon archon tell me where lies the blame
My shoulders are not too weak
I don't want to be pushed into the flames
But I can't bear what I feel

I'm acting in a play everywhere I find the guilt
Now I know everyone fill in rehearsals and scripts
Devils are in our genes is my whole life a lie ?
I paid for everything but everything was bought a long time ago

Archon archon tell me where lies the blame
My shoulders are not too weak
I don't want to be pushed into the flames
But I can't bear what I feel

Since we've been here we've been working in vain
And if it's bad it's for real
Noone's able to take and throw the pain
And if it hurts it's for real

HAIKU

The wings of memory unfurled the dream
You once were
A kid with no fate

LES INCONSCIENTS

Quand il brisera l'air en mille morceaux
Quand il parlera d'amour au milieu des morts
Ses sujets raisonnables aux abords des tombeaux
Un jour nous feront pleurer tous ses torts

Pour l'instant je vis pour l'instant
Et tu lis les journaux en croyant que tu penses

La folie convaincante les sceptiques convaincus
Un pouvoir conquérant les déjà-vaincus
Les sans-opinion et les sans-abris
Des gens en prison trop amoureux de la vie
Quant à ceux qui ne savent pas qu'ils sont de mauvaise foi

Pour l'instant je vis pour l'instant
Et tu lis les journaux en croyant que tu penses
Pour l'instant je vis pour l'instant
Et l'ombre des bourreaux hache le silence

HOW EVIL WON THE WAR

All weathercocks stained by blood
And leniency's not welcome
You better leave instead of
Wielding a broken arm

How evil won the war

Scarecrow crying calls
As your screen spams once more
You're stunned tumbling downstairs
So try to breathe in a drowned step

How evil won the war
And wars to come

SLAVILIZED

I fell for your inventions
Ignored your foul intentions
There were so many warnings
There was no harm in charming

My problems your solutions
Increased my desperation
How come there is no way out
When nature's under your clout

Cheap clothes and alcohol thrills
Now I am licensed to feel to dream or to die away
Am I in your statistics ?
Say a sewer is vein
Say a beggar is nothing

My thoughts are all paralyzed
Since I have been slavilized
Your tricks are always working
You hijack all the goodness

The poor will believe your lies
They won't believe their own eyes
Tremendous architectures
To reach the eye of Saturn

Men pay for a golden age
We desire vehemently
We parade in the quicksand

Colour me black white and red
Pretend that I am not stained
That there is a happiness

…......+ *some forgotten lyrics*

GOLDEN GARDEN SEEDS

Gathering our minds
Left it all behind
Hidden treasure in these sunny scenes

Naked feet in sand
I will take your hand
Now there is no sin in sharing a kiss

Golden garden seeds
Golden garden tea
Golden garden queens for kings

Play my instrument
You will see my heart bend
There's no place for me
And death is like a dream

Golden garden seeds
Golden garden tea
Golden garden queens for kings

Castle cattle cut all the roots to raise a slave to raise a friend to raise a cent

From the album 'In autarcia':

PATER NOSTER

Pater noster qui es in caelis
Sanctificetur nomen tuum
Adveniat regnum tuum
Fiat voluntas tua
Sicut in caelo et in terra
Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie
Et dimitte nobis debita nostra
Sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris
Et ne nos inducas in tentationem
Sed libera nos a malo
Amen

BLISS

Innocence is not what it used to be
License to sin is given to everyone
That declares Christ guilty
Or gives solutions for making a better world

You meant no harm when you told me to be good at school
Work hard and you'll get what you deserve to do
Don't pay attention to those who cheat and are successful
Your turn will come if you've got some patience and nothing to lose

But empty churches warned me
There are many pipers playing the deceit
They're leading many souls towards the cliff

Ignorance won't be bliss

EXPLANATIONS

Who claims to be dangerous ?
Who claims to really care ?
Who claims to be serious ?
Who claims not to be scared ?

Know the threat is not over
We are using you
We are using the victims we're so proud of
We are using you
We are using you
We are using you
We are using you

YOU BET.

Circumstances are loose by now
Your machines are let to decide
If you're gonna make it to the end
Live longer and then go to hell

You gave your agreement
Signed at the bottom of the page
You thought that it was smart
That heaven would stand on your path

Here's the storm here's the sea
Mirror's son there's no peace
Always about to lose yourself
To laugh with the devil or me

Your soul will bear the blame
As long as life is just a game
You took no interest
In signs before my judgement came

Forget what Jesus said
Too late to go back anyway
Your turn to sacrifice
Has come I'll drink and throw the glass

Here's the storm here's the sea
Mirror's son there's no peace
Always about to lose yourself
To laugh with the devil or me